

But in the name of all that is consistent, if the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*, and a dozen or two arbitrary arrests is a constitutional crime in the President, how much greater an offence it should be in McCallan, the Democratic nominee? Why is he not vituperatively assailed by these two-year old Democrats? Why should he be endorsed by them? If he, as an inferior officer commanding the army of the Potomac only, could do such things with impunity, violate the Constitution at pleasure, without provoking a row, could not the President, who, by this same revered Constitution, is made commander-in-chief of the army and navy, do equally as much without incurring the vials of wrath of every improved Democrat in the country emptied upon his head. There is no sincerity, no pride, no patriotism in such pretensions for me: it compares with the democracy of Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson and Douglas in the same light, that to a teaching of Julian, the apostate, did with that of the early Christians; and when they can teach morality to the twelve apostles, law to Justinian, Lytton and Blackstone, or patriotism to Tell, Sarsfield and Washington, then they can convince me that, as a citizen of the United States, I am not bound to obey the President, in his power to deprive President the majority of the people all direct under the forms, and in the manner prescribed by the Constitution, when foes from traitors or traitors from within are battling and struggling to trail our national emblem in the dust, and blot out our existence as a nation of the earth; then can they teach me that partisanship above patriotism, and that it is better to have party with anarchy and desecration, than a country happy, prosperous and free.

There is an inexplicable mystery in the conduct of some of these Democrats. They are over ready to have their children educated at the public schools; themselves to be fed at the public table; to be clothed from the public wardrobe; to have their brows garlanded with public honors; and to be the objects in the country of honor or profit, and receive the emoluments in Lincoln's currency that a whisper of dissatisfaction. At the same time they would teach treason flagrantly and make a peace and cessation of hostilities by Federal armies laying down their arms. No man would halt the advent of peace with any heartless satisfaction than I, and I have a very shrewd notion of my own how it can be easily obtained, if these wayward Democrats will take my advice: Cease hurrahing for Jeff Davis and the Southern Confederacy, both in public and private. Don't rebuke the Government by flying its hard names. Quit abusing the President, and calling him a tyrant, an usurper, a judge, a demagogue, and so on. Do not insult yourselves under or subject to arbitrary arrests and incarceration in some horrible bastille, by disparaging the currency of the country. Advise Jeff Davis and friends, whom you admit to be open rebellion against the Government, to claim to be citizens of, to lay down arms, and if word for it, they will be peace in thirty days in date. But if you continue to heap ridicule and contumely upon the country by making every day and dividing her distress, by insulting her flag and disparaging her arms; by railing at her living heroes and her dead ones; by saying that the dead ones there will be no peace, and the living must wave the old flag waves over all country that was once under its shadow and protection; and every man, whether an open or secret enemy; whether known in the South as a rebel or in the North as a Democrat; whether crying with a bayonet in his hand or a snake in his bosom, must yield implicit obedience, as if to the snail in the letter of our laws.

may appear paradoxical that there are some radical Whigs and Democrats who unconditionally support the Government and never question its wisdom or authority on the acts of the Administration in its efforts to put down the rebellion, and preserve the republic; while there are others, who claim to be radical Whigs and Democrats, who never question the wisdom and authority of Jeff. Davis to inaugurate the rebellion and overthrow this Government if he can, and who to the former class and claim the title by which the latter claim it by assumption. I have compared his cohorts in heaven as angels and devils known as such until they started a rebellion of their own. But since he and they were led from the battlements on high into the abyss of Pandemonium they have been known by very different appellations. So it will be with latter class of Democrats in the days to come when the country is struggling within the folds of a scimitar and the patriot hand is raised on high to brandish a blade to sever the coils of the monster. He is not a Democrat, nor ever was, who did not stay it full, let him trumpet himself ever so loudly. In after years, when peace and plenty prevail throughout the land, and social and elemental order are established from ocean to ocean, and from gulf to lake, and when the history of this rebellion will be read by the children of today, I can imagine an inquisitive boy turn to his aged father and inquire whether he was one those Democrats that he is reading about who conditionally supported the American Government, or one of those Copperheads who tried to call the injury he could without running any risk; and the old man is one of those Demagogues and true, the fire of youth will flash in his eyes, his nerves will grow buoyant, patriotism brave from every wrinkle of his age, and with a heart he will recount the noble deeds of our fathers in defence of our Union, and how he cheerfully sympathized with them, and finally into his bosom, a lesson that a patriot son will never forget; but if he is one of those who in youth led the copperhead snake as an index of his times, he will turn away with a scowl on his face and feel remorse gnawing at his heart like the bite of an angered cobra.

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